

Genesis Avalon: Patriot Episode 8 “War Drums”

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot Theme plays]

Genesis Avalon: Patriot, Episode 8: “War Drums”

[theme music ends]

[A train whistle blows, the train car rattles northward along the tracks of the Scottish countryside]

ROXIE

(long sigh, after a second) Wish I could enjoy the view.

MERLIN

You have. I mean, you will. This isn't permanent, love.

ROXIE

I know... and I know I asked Nephtys for this. And she's asking me to put my faith in her. So, I am.

MERLIN

... But?

ROXIE

(hates that she has to admit this) But... I'm scared. I've spent the last five years trying to live a life I didn't think I'd ever have. I... I had to figure out what life was after having been dead and after committing those atrocities in the name of Sekmet. I had to figure out who I was and if I could even handle a relationship with my friends, much less be ready for a relationship with you. And... Merlin, if you weren't here, I don't know that I would have stuck around, honestly.

MERLIN

Ye can't get caught up on what if's and maybes, love, they never help. At least, not about the past. The path you're walking is the one you will walk and the one you have walked. The only thing to do now is to see it through.

ROXIE

(quietly, a little less confident) What if we don't like what we find at the end of that path? What if Nephtys's help comes with a bigger price tag than we anticipate?

MERLIN

Then, we haggle. We're good at haggling, yeah? (beat, the joke didn't land) Ah, Roxanne... I love you. No matter what happens, I'll be there for you.

ROXIE

(pause) Not that you were there for me?

MERLIN

When it comes to us, I take great pains to know when I am.

TRAIN CONDUCTOR

(over the intercom) Attention: This train is approaching the Skye station. Please note that service for this train terminates at this station. Please be prepared to disembark. Be sure to take your luggage and parcels before departing the car. Thank you for your attention.

ROXIE

(sighs) Sounds like we're almost there.

[Natalie walks up]

NATALIE

Hey, guys. Looks like we're about to have our moment of truth. (takes a seat across from them) You sure about this, Roxie? I mean, we just spent the last 9 hours - at least - on a train to Skye and you can't even open your eyes.

ROXIE

Would you have let us go this far if you didn't think I was sure?

NATALIE

Fair enough, this just feels farfetched.

ROXIE

Nephtys is also known as the Mistress of the House. But that word for "House" also means Sky. It's the only place I could think of that would match a crossroads location. The Island of Skye has fairy burial mounds, was contested territory by the Picts, the Celts and even the Vikings. That sounds like a place between places if you ask me.

NATALIE

It does. I just... (huff) I'd feel better if we had more backup.

MERLIN

I am the great wizard of Arthur Pendragon and Roxanne is the high priestess of the Egyptian gods. What more backup would you want?

NATALIE

Fair point. Ok, maybe I just want cell signal?

MERLIN

(scoffs) Oh, right, I forget. Mobile phones are the true sorcery of this world.

[At the Arthur Estate, rioters sound outside in the distance, rapidly starting to get louder]

OLIVIA

You gotta be freaking kidding me! First the palace, now here?

ALICIA

Oh, who knows. I probably pissed them off again.

COOPER

What'd you do now? Thought you would've been livin' up on holiday without Jaina here to tell you what to do.

ALICIA

So what would you say if I didn't need Jaina to use my powers, and I accidentally put a bunch of protestors to sleep outside of Windsor Palace. Yeah. That happened.

[Glass window breaks in the distance]

EDWARD

Bollocks! They must have gotten through the bloody fence.

OLIVIA

Edward, which knights do we have here?

EDWARD

Uh, Anipa, Omari, and now Cooper, plus me.

OLIVIA

Just great. Perfect timing, guys...

[Grabs her phone and auto-dials someone's phone]

OLIVIA

Come on, Nat...

[Phone picks up, goes to voicemail]

NATALIE

Hi, you've reached Nat's cell, I'm not here, leave a message.

OLIVIA

Call me, Nat, it's an emergency. We have people storming the literal gates of the estate right now.

[Hangs up, dials a different number.]

ROXIE

This is Roxie. You know the drill.

[Olivia slaps her phone shut.]

OLIVIA

Just perfect. (sighs, trying to think) Okay. Edward. You take Anipa and Omari, find out if anything in the house is broken and make sure no one tries to find another way in. Cooper, Alicia, you're with me.

[The groups split off, Olivia, Cooper and Alicia start walking the halls to the front door of the estate.]

COOPER

Hope you've got a plan to go with all that moxie.

OLIVIA

Right now, I need you to look really tall and imposing while I go talk to these people. And for their sake, they better be open to listening.

[Another glass window shatters somewhere. Rioting noises get louder as they reach the door]

OLIVIA

Well, this is not how I thought today was gonna go. (thinking) We need a distraction, something to get them to quiet for two seconds, or they're just gonna mob us.

COOPER

No worries, there. My sword ought to do the trick.

ALICIA

Oh, right, it's all about "swords" with you guys...

COOPER

What's the point of being a Knight of the Round if I don't get a holy weapon? I imagine a magical flashbang will make them pull their heads in.

ALICIA

Oh come on, you guys have it way too easy. I had to train for years and practice all the time. You guys just get a free promotion. Typical.

COOPER

It's the only trick I've got, I'm gonna flaunt it.

ALICIA

No, this is great. It's makes a lot of noise and doesn't get a lot done. Just like you.

COOPER

You're just sore I'm better at darts.

OLIVIA

Are you two done? (she pauses to hear if they will continue) Thank you. (deep breath to steady herself, beat) Okay. Open up.

[Doors open, the three of them head outside into chaos. EXPLOSION OF SOUND as the rioters see them and just scream louder]

OLIVIA

(shouts over the crowd) Now, Cooper!

[Cooper pulls his sword and... well... there's a magical flashbang. Explosion of light and pressure and sound, then the crowd goes silent from a moment of shock]

OLIVIA

(steeling herself for a very uncomfortable speech) Look, I can tell that you're mad! That you're clearly at the end of your rope about something, but this is not going to make it any easier for me to help you! You have got to calm down! And if you won't do that, then go home!

PROTESTOR 1

Bollocks! Not one of us is going home, you sodding, money-grubbing cow!

PROTESTOR 2

Maybe if you'd stayed back in the US, you wouldn't be in the middle of this! It's not your bloody

place to tell us what to do! (nasty taunting) Get your bloody “King” out here and we’ll show him how we really feel about him! We don’t need the Windsors! We don’t need you!

[Crowd starts to shout again]

OLIVIA

(shouting over them) THAT IS NOT - (crowd quiets a bit, so she can go back to just talking loudly to them) That is not going to happen. You might not like me, you don’t have to like Tim, but he’s a British citizen and he’s trying to make the world a better place! Whatever your problems with the monarchy are, he’s not trying to become a dictator, he’s trying to help people!

PROTESTOR 3

You know what I need help with? Your bloody stones and “fairy” places just showing up where they aren’t wanted! My house is in the middle of one of your “sacred lands” now! I didn’t ask for you! I didn’t ask for Avalon! I’m a citizen of the UK, and I intend to stay that way!

OLIVIA

I know there are logistical concerns about all of the new lands showing up, but we’re trying to work through all of that -

PROTESTOR 2

Why don’t you work through THIS!

[The protestor slings a brick. Cooper’s sword knocks it away]

COOPER

They’re really up themselves, aren’t they? (bellows) Why don’t you piss off, then?! If you’re just gonna throw things, go have a tantrum somewhere else!

OLIVIA

Cooper! That’s not helping!

COOPER

They’re not going to listen to you if they’re already throwing things! We need to call the coppers!

OLIVIA

No! We are not going to escalate this! I’m not setting the precedent that when things get tough for Avalon, we call on someone else to fix our problems!

PROTESTOR 3

We don’t want your help! And we don’t want Avalon! We don’t want your bloody heroes!

ALL PROTESTORS

(start to chant the eerily familiar words) NO MORE HEROES! NO MORE HEROES! NO MORE AVALON! NO MORE HEROES! NO MORE AVALON!

OLIVIA

(that actually scares her a bit) No way...

ALICIA

(nervous) Come on, Olivia, let’s go inside...

[Another brick gets thrown, Cooper blocks it.]

COOPER

They're not going to talk, we better move. (grunts as he tries to block a couple more bricks)

[More bricks thrown, more blocks.]

ALICIA

There's too many of them -

COOPER

Get down!

[Cooper grabs Olivia and pushes her back some. He gets hit with the brick]

COOPER

(muffled cry as he takes a brick to the back of the head) Oh, crikey, that's gonna leave a mark...

ALICIA

Cooper!

COOPER

(Groans) I'm fine. I've had worse...

ALICIA

He's bleeding... We need to get him inside.

[Olivia is breathing hard and harshly as a panic attack sets in. The sound of the riot goes hazy as she begins to have tunnel vision]

ALICIA

(distant) Olivia! OLIVIA!

[At the United Nations, the General Assembly room is host to a loud cacophony of voices]

TIM

Which meeting is this?

MAEVE

This? It's a meeting of the Third Committee, they will be talking about general betterment of civil rights. I thought it would be a good chance for you to just sit and listen. Very low key.

TIM

Low key is nice. I've felt like I've had a constant headache for the last day and a half.

MAEVE

This might not make it feel any better.

TIM

Ah, but for the next hour I'm not expected to do anything.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Oh, You'll be attending this meeting today?

TIM

Just listening in, Ambassador Kinsey.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

I would have thought you'd have more pressing matters to attend to. Given what's happening right now.

TIM

What do you mean?

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

(I'm not going to say she's happy she's the one that gets to break this news to Tim. I'm going to say she's the damn cat who caught the canary) Oh? You haven't heard? It's at your own mansion, I would have thought... well... you know...

[Phone beeps, A video from social media starts playing]

PROTESTORS

(From the phone recording) NO MORE HEROES! NO MORE HEROES! NO MORE AVALON!
NO MORE HEROES! NO MORE AVALON!

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

I think one of your 'Knights' was injured? Such a shame. Seems you're not as popular as you're making yourself out to be, hmm.

MAEVE

You're happy to see this?

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

I'm never happy to see people get hurt.

TIM

(OH.SO.ANGRY) But you're happy to see me put down a peg.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

You should just go home, deal with your family problems. Leave the global politics to the actual politicians. If we need help with, mmm, marauding dragons or fairy tale creatures, we know who to call.

TIM

This is all your fault!

[Background room sounds have died out, people are paying attention to the argument.]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

Are you insinuating I had something to do with your castle getting overrun with your peasants, Mr. King Arthur, sir?

TIM

I'm saying that I know, and that everyone in this chamber knows, that the only reason why the United States hasn't been slapped with every sanction the UN has available is because you have veto power. You're the one vote stopping it. Everyone else here is for economic sanctions or military action. America has been allowed to act like the play yard bully for the last 100 years

and the world is sick of it. Perhaps it's time to look beyond sanctions. I don't think sanctions enough to get through your thick, dense skulls.

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

And what other option would you have? Like you said, the United States has Veto Power on the UN Security Council. If we disagree with anything they try to put forward, then it's not happening.

TIM

Any country that would violate international law, launch an incursion into another sovereign country to kidnap its citizens so that they can be held without due process doesn't deserve a seat at the table, let alone a veto. And I'm starting to think they don't deserve to keep their country at all.

[Audible gasps from the listening crowd.]

AMBASSADOR KINSEY

So you'd, what, fight us?

TIM

If the only way to deal with the play yard bully is to knock them down for good, then maybe that's the next step.

[There's an outburst from the watching crowd, people booing, people shouting support.]

[Snap back to the riot on the Arthur Estate, still in full volume and swing]

OLIVIA

(breathing fast, having a panic attack and not answering anyone)

ALICIA

Olivia! Come on, snap out of it!

COOPER

Forget it, we need to get her inside! They're not gonna listen.

OLIVIA

(snaps at them) No! (beat, still breathing hard) I'm... I'm okay. I'm okay. My heart's racing... I'm flushed, can't breathe... (clearly going through a rational process) It's a panic attack. I'm having a panic attack. I just... I just need to get it in check.

ALICIA

They're going to mob us -

COOPER

I'll stay with the queen. (Gentler, to Olivia) Just to make sure you've got something to hang onto, all right?

OLIVIA

(kind of surprised, but thankful) Y-yeah... Thanks. (trying to calm her breathing) I just.. I can't stop them... I can't... This was easier when I could turn into a wolf...

ALICIA

We should go inside -

OLIVIA

We're not retreating!

COOPER

Can you do something to get them to back off, Alicia? Anything?

ALICIA

I - I don't know! Look, the last time I did something, I didn't think about it -

COOPER

So don't think about it! You've been studying this stuff for years, just do whatever comes naturally!

ALICIA

"Naturally." That's it!

[Alicia steps closer to the mob, holds her hands out and summons magical energy.]

ALICIA

Druantia, Great Queen of Druids, grant me the touch of your hand! Give me your domain! Great fathers, great old ancestors of the very earth, I need you!

[The magic reaches a peak.]

ALICIA

(with great purpose and confidence) I summon the trees from the Earth and bid them grow!
GROW!

[Massive split in the earth as trees and vines grow out of nowhere, forming a great barrier.]

COOPER

(absolutely gleeful) Oh, beauty! That's what I'm talking about!

[The crowd is a bit quieter, but they can hear pounding as they keep pelting thing at the barrier.]

ALICIA

Ooh, those are... those are big trees. Real big. Hella big. Oh man.

[Beat as they all sort of drink in what just happened.]

COOPER

That's one hell of a flex.

ALICIA

You had to open your mouth and ruin it? I was about to thank you!

COOPER

What'd I say?!

OLIVIA

(calming down now, finally working through her panic attack) Oh, Cooper. One of these days you'll learn how to make a compliment not sound backhanded.

COOPER

Glad to see you're feeling better, your Majesty.

OLIVIA

(grit teeth) I'm fine. Just stop talking about it. (Beat) Great job, Alicia. That was brilliant.

ALICIA

Thanks, but what do we do now? They're practically manic out there. And it doesn't sound like it's getting any better.

OLIVIA

(sighs) Give them a minute to throw whatever they want at the barrier. Maybe they can work a little bit of this out of their systems and we can try to talk them down.

COOPER

You do realize they don't care about anything you have to say, yeah?

OLIVIA

Well, I'm not calling the police on them! Or the constabulary or... whatever. They have a right to protest and, frankly, I can understand where they're coming from. (worried pause) For the most part.

ALICIA

No, Mamawolf, that awful slogan, that "No More Heroes" stuff? That's not normal.

OLIVIA

But that doesn't mean that we treat them like they treat us. We'll get them to leave or calm down, but I'm not escalating this.

[Under this, it goes silent.]

COOPER

(Realizes it first) I think they just put a sock in it.

OLIVIA

Yeah, that's odd. They're... they're dead quiet. (beat) Alicia, can you lower the vines?

ALICIA

I can, but I don't think I should.

OLIVIA

Listen. What do you hear?

ALICIA

(long pause) Nothing.

OLIVIA

Exactly. Nothing.

[Beat as Alicia realizes what Olivia's not saying.]

ALICIA

(a little relieved, but also a little excited because she's solved a puzzle) There's nothing. They're not talking, not whispering, I can't hear them moving around or throwing anything. Okay... I'll bring this down, but... Cooper, be ready, just in case.

[Cooper readies his sword]

COOPER

On it.

[Magic noise, then the plants start to lower back into the ground. The crowd doesn't pick back up, it's still silent.]

ALICIA

... well, this is some next level horror movie creepy. They're just... staring. And standing there.

OLIVIA

It's like they're not even looking at us anymore. (beat, realization and also annoyance) Oh, gods dammit. This is what the crowds were like in New York when we got out of town. They're enthralled. But how?

[Little bit of murmuring as the rioters start to come out of it, but then they all just start to... walk away.]

OLIVIA

Look at that, it's like they don't even see each other.

[The footsteps fade as the crowd dissipates]

ALICIA

What the hell could do something like that?

OLIVIA

Well, barring the obvious fact that Morgan Le Fay is dead? I have no idea.

[Olivia grabs her phone, dials and immediately hangs up when she starts to hear Natalie's voicemail]

OLIVIA

Great time to go AWOL, Nat. Great time.

[Tim and Maeve leave the chaos that is the main hall and quickly make their way down the hall and back to the offices they've been using.]

TIM

The nerve of the Americans. The... I can't believe... They think they can just...

MAEVE

It is rather frustrating how everything we try to do can be shut down by one vote.

TIM

No one country should have that much power.

MAEVE

If you want, I have an idea for a resolution we could present to the United Kingdom's Ambassador to formally present...

[Quick footsteps up as Jack walks up.]

JACK

Tim! What the heck happened back there? I've never seen you blow your cool like that.

TIM

And where exactly were you and Gabe?

JACK

We'd just gotten word about what was happening back home, we were trying to--

TIM

Next time, try faster. I need to think.

[Doors open, Tim steps into the office.]

JACK

Hold on a second. Don't just shut me out, I'm supposed to be here to help you.

[There is a slight change to the tone of Maeve's voice. She is less friendly, less accommodating. More hard and direct]

MAEVE

You heard The King. He wants to think about his next steps. He made a very bold move toward war with the Americans today.

JACK

What?! That's a terrible idea! Let me talk to him.

MAEVE

And what wisdom could a little boy give him?

JACK

(Offended!) I'm the High Priest of Avalon and it's my job to council the King.

MAEVE

Ahh that is true. And you know, truth be told, I'm pretty impressed by you. I suppose it's not fair to dismiss you for your age...

[Magic begins to radiate in Maeve's voice as she begins a mind control spell]

MAEVE

But he doesn't need your council anymore. He needs you out of the way. Don't worry, I'll make sure the King's will is done.

[Maeve's heels click devilishly as she slinks out of the room, leaving Jack under the thrall of a magic whammy like he's never felt before. Seconds later, Gabe's sensibly loafer'ed footsteps approach.]

GABE

Jack! I just heard about what happened in the UN Chambers. Tim's talking about fighting the Americans?!

JACK

(dazed) Hmm?

GABE

Have you seen him? Jack? Hullo? Ground Control to Major Jack.

[Gabe snaps his fingers in Jack's face]

JACK

(Dazed sound, coming out of it) Huh? Oh... Gabe... Hey. Sorry... I just... spaced...

GABE

Hell of a time for it, Jack. Have you seen Tim? You went to collect him.

JACK

(Still confused) Yeah... Yeah but, uhm, I haven't seen him.

GABE

Damn. Come on, maybe he went out to get some fresh air.

JACK

Yeah... Yeah okay. Let's go check outside.

GABE

You okay, Jack?

JACK

Yeah. (more sure) Gabe, Yeah I'm fine. I just don't remember walking to this hallway. Guess I'm more distracted by the news from home than I thought.

[On the Isle of Skye in the north of Scotland, along the shores of Loch Dunvegan, Roxie, Merlin, and Natalie search for the source of the pixie dust.]

MERLIN

Oh, this is definitely the right place. Feels right, at any rate.

ROXIE

Guys, I can... See? It's not like normal but... Like looking through a kaleidoscope instead of just black.

NATALIE

Given the number of fairy mounds, we're in the right place. There's Dunvegan Castle over there.

ROXIE

Yeah, but we're not looking for the castle. I'm looking for something... older.

MERLIN

I assume you mean that big column-looking whats-it over that way.

NATALIE

Woah. That's... fascinating, it's like a grassy, mossy version of the Devil's Tower.

ROXIE

The rock thing in Wyoming? (little chuckle) Then, yeah, that's where we want to go. We need to get up to the top of that natural landslip.

[The group starts to walk, only to be greeted with the sounds of rustling, little bits of fae magic, and giggles. They stop.]

MERLIN

Mm. Not sure I like those sounds.

NATALIE

You heard the giggling, too? Definitely not my idea of a good time.

ROXIE

What do you guys see?

NATALIE

Just more hills.

MERLIN

(Does not like what they're about to say) So... that big tree-like... Ent sort of guy I can sense to my right... you can't see him?

[Natalie shifts and looks up... and up... and up]

NATALIE

Ooooh... I didn't before, but now that you mention it... (breathes) Oh, you are so tall, sir.

[Spriggan grumbles, but it's nothing they can understand]

MERLIN

I don't think it wants us here.

ROXIE

Yeah, I don't think he's the only one.

[Little bursts of magic and wind, not your typical pixies, more violent and wild.]

NATALIE

What the hell was that?!

MERLIN

That would be a pixie.

[Giggling around Natalie, more of that somewhat violent magic.]

NATALIE

Stop it! Look, you're cute, but you're like a little jetstream every time you go by.

[The fairies whizz away for a moment, then there's more rumbles and stomps as the Spriggan gets closer]

MERLIN

This might not be a good time, as I feel like maybe I will have said this - or should have done, but... Pixies and fae aren't exactly like the storybooks say. When Nimue cursed me into all this living a hundred lives thing, she was a fae, too. And she didn't look like what you'd think.

ROXIE

Baby, I don't mean to harsh your buzz, but there are way more of them than I think you guys realize. And they're getting closer. Way closer.

[The whizzing of tiny arrows and magic blasts grows in volume as more and more Fae ramp up their attack]

NATALIE

Woah! Stop it! You guys are WAY too close!

[Banshee scream in the distance]

ROXIE

Oh, no. I know that scream. (Realization of horror) Banshee. Nat, Merlin, I think you should go.

MERLIN

Why are you not including yourself in that retreat?

ROXIE

I can't stop until I get to the end of this. I trust Nephtys, she'll protect me. But I can't protect you, too.

NATALIE

We're not leaving you, Rox -

[More of the attacks from the Fae whizz by, this time even more violent]

NATALIE

OW! That one drew blood! Seriously, what the hell are they doing? We didn't even have a chance to talk to them before they started going in on us!

[A spriggan growls, stomps forward]

MERLIN

Natalie, stay behind me. (Merlin casts a magic spell) Tarian!

[Merlin casts a shield spell. The Pixies ping off of it a bit, the banshees get closer]

NATALIE

Well, the barrier's working, thanks for the save.

MERLIN

Don't thank me yet, I did mention that I have a bad track record with fae. I lose more than I win.

[The giggles go away and turn into tiny little angry snarls, the violent wind turns towards Roxie]

MERLIN

Bugger! Roxanne, look out, they're coming right for you!

ROXIE

(grunts of annoyance as the pixies come after her) Dammit! Back off!

NATALIE

Roxie, transform! Maybe they'll back off!

ROXIE

I can't risk it! I don't know if that will break the spell Nephtys cast!

[BANSHEE SCREAM! Our heroes are attacked by Banshee, Spriggan, Pixies, and a number of other Fae Warriors. Roxie is thrown off her feet by the Banshee's attack. She hits rocks and is knocked unconscious]

NATALIE

(Crying out in alarm) ROXIE!

MERLIN

(Crying out in extreme worry) ROXANNE!

[A Spriggan growls and stomps closer]

NATALIE

HEY! You leave Roxie alone, you big stupid tree!

[Natalie's plan to scold a magical being into submission with the sheer Kindergarten Teacher-ness of her voice fails about as spectacularly as one can expect.]

MERLIN

That didn't work.

[A Banshee screams in a sonic attack. Merlin and Natalie both cry out in pain as they are hit by the banshee's screams. Merlin's shield falls]

MERLIN

Natalie... run! Get out of here!

NATALIE

I can't! They're everywhere!

MERLIN

(Casting a magic spell) Ewch yn ôl!

[There's a burst of magic, but it comes back and strikes Merlin]

MERLIN

(Grunts) Oh, that's a new trick... (LOTS OF PAIN) Maybe... this isn't a good idea...

[More banshees in the distance]

NATALIE

Merlin... we can't possibly take them all...

MERLIN

Get to Roxanne... She's gotta wake up, we need Nox -

[There's a clash of magic between Merlin and the fae]

MERLIN

(cries out as they get knocked out)

[Natalie scrambles to get to Roxie]

NATALIE

Rox! Rox, come on, you gotta wake up!

[Natalie attempts to rouse Roxie, but the Fae are closing in and growing louder. Sound swells as Natalie realizes she's surrounded and alone]

NATALIE

Oh, gods... Noir, forgive me.

[BANSHEES SCREAM as the Fae warriors pounce on Natalie, Roxie, and Merlin]

NATALIE

(screams)

[Across the pond, in the NYC Headquarters of the Freedom Press there is hustle and bustle happening, Noir, in human form, stands apart from the others]

NOIR

(sudden grunt/gasp of air, as if someone's knocked the wind out of him.) Oh, gods...

[Staggered, Noir reaches for a wall to brace himself]

LEO

(Concerned) Noir?

[Leo quickly walks over to Noir]

LEO

Hey, you okay? What's up?

NOIR

(Takes a few deep breaths, trying to steady himself from the sudden feeling of loss he's experiencing) It's Natalie... She... she's gone...

[Genesis Avalon: Patriot theme plays]

Featuring the voice talents of:

Chris Stadther as Tim Arthur

Teresa Stacy as Olivia Arthur

Sarah Palmero as Alicia Arthur

Jalen Frisby as Jack Arthur

Alicia Laine Matheson as Natalie Hall

Tracy Hall as Roxanne Dawes
Kris Bays as Merlin
Max Fleischhacker as Gabriel Sinclair
Jillian Morgan as Edward Blake
Adin Rudd as Cooper Brown
Ailish Jeffers as Maeve Moran
Tilly Bridges as Ambassador Kinsey
Adam Blanford as Train Conductor and Protestor 1
David Ault as Protestor 2
Kathryn Pryde as Protestor 3
Paul Brueggemann as Leo Blake
and Chris Hackney as Noir

Sensitivity Reader - Mark Allen Jr
Written by Kathryn Pryde and Kris Bays
Music by Josh Molen at TheTunePeddler.com
Directed by Kathryn Pryde
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